5/19/72

Dear Larry,

Considering the crap you had to work with, there is anything but need to apologize for the Crotty piece, which your paper put on its wire. I have it as it appear in the Phila Enquirer. What dies stink is the box there headed "The Assassin's Style". It credits the goofiness that follows.

Wrote, corrected more than 6,000 words for the Enquirer. I not only don't know their style but I don't want to read it enough to learn it. So, I give them more than they can use and let them edit. Besides, I don't know their audience. Kind of made me sick when I was almost finished and they phoned to ask my opinion of Charach's latest insanity, that from this case he can reasonably postulate a secret academy for assassinations! I did what I could to discourage it. Guess they could go for that. And it isn't libellous, unless Bremer's lawyer choses to make it so. I think he could. If they say it and were I the lawyer I'd sue, claiming impariment of his legal rights and prejudicing of the jury, plus malice.

Anyway, with this output in much less than a day, I guess I haven't slipped too much. I've given them a short analysis of the Wallace Maryland vote also, in the event they can use it, ending it with the forecast that a Humphrey-Wallace combine is now more likely. I've felt it from the first time I saw Humphrey reply to a Wallace question. His answer is enough, or was for me, but the face was too much.

The Milwaukee public library claims it is too much of a job to make a fast check on the books Bremer had. When I asked that they include Frank, the Enquirer, which phoned them for me while I reamed it out, asked only about Belvatsky. As of 4:45 p.m. the library had not phoned back.

Because they offered me a very fair guarantee even if they don't use the piece, I gave them more than they bargained for. It may be the casting of pearls, but I gave them gratis what on another subject would get attention, new info on Ferrie and Ruby, all unpublished. I knew they would go for the sex, and there were ways of weaving it in responsibly, even if the content is sick, as it sure as hell is. Ruby even masturbated dogs. And he did pre-meditate, did confess it, and I have seen both the stenographic notes and the memo typed from them. If they don't use it, you don't, please. I left out many of Ferrie's quirks. He was wired both ways, but with women, only to blacks. With the boys, in addition to fellatio, he masturbated them against walls. Krafft-Ebing, where are you now that we need you so much? My source is solid, the previously-suppressed official info I now have. Ferrie's pecularities are from the New Orleans vice squad. Garrison never had this, or hid it if he did. I'll be using this differently in AGAINST OSWALD.

There was just a great one on the evening news, to which I have half an ear and no eye: L. Patrick Gray praised the Prince George's County cops for - finding what the FBI missed, that second pistol. He's a pistol, too, that Gray!

Why didn't Bremer try it less than four miles from here, where there was real violence to cover the attempt? Simple: No FBI and little Secret Service. So our local police did the obvious, formed a three-four deep human wall around the pig. If the yokels could think of it, and with the scene less than an hour from this violence (it was real enough, inside the armory and out, afterward), how come the city slickers, the collegeeducated, the FBI Academy graduates, the cream of the cream, couldn't? Makes one wonder. Especially not that it appears that the part-time janitor-busboy had the bread to pay such places as the Waldorf-Astoria....This seemingly clear one is getting more fuzzy. Beginning point for paranoia: Maryland proves, if Michigan and elsewhere doesn't, that Wallace was a real threat to Nixon and nobody else. As the Humph's boy, he could trick Dick. Because I think almost anyone can, a-typically, dump Nixon, this shakes me a bit.

Best,